"Among the interesting articles that said a dealer in telegraphic and electrical supplies, "is an improved counting machine. It is a very useful appliance for superintendents, tele ph inspectors, and others connected with telegraph construction and repair work. It is a curious instrument and is about the size and shape of a watch. Carried in the hand a single pressure upon a spring that it contains, records one and so on up to 1,000. It is used for keeping tally of any kind, such as counting poles, broken insulation. making inspection tallies of materials,

"A curious name to an important article is the anti-hum. The multiplication of telegraph lines and their connection with buildings of all kind. has made a demand for stopping the humming noise. The principle of the instrument is simple. An ordinary shackle of galvanized iron is provided with a washer or cushion of ber, which, when connected, takes the strain off the wire, stopping its vibration, which is the cause of the noise A loop of wire around the instrument conveys the current. An instrument of peculiar interest is an electro-me chanical tower-bell striker. It adapted to strike by electrical connection large bells of from five hundred to ten thousand pounds weight. It will operate with a light battery power. and all that is required in connection with it is a simple key or press-button and battery. It is used for fire-alarm purposes in connection with the tele hone exchanges. As in many cases the telephone is used for sending fire alarms, the operator can with this ap paratus give the public alarm on any near tower belt by the simple use of hi press-buttons.

"An electric apparatus for blasting

is something novel to the general public, although it has been in use some time. It is a magneto-electric instrument of small size and weighs only about sixteen pounds. occupie considerably less than one-half a cubi foot of space. It has a magnet of the horseshoe character, of iron, wound about with coils of insulated copper wire; between the poles of the magne there is fitted to revolve an armature of cylindrical construction, carrying it its body other insulated wire coiled longitudinally as to the cylinder. The rapid revolution of the armature to suitable means generates and sustain in the machine an accumulative current of voltaic electricity of great pow er, which at the moment of its maximum intensity is practically switched off to the outside current in which are the fuses, and in the interior of each fuse the ignition is accomplished in It was a machine of similar description that was used in blasting at Heil gate when Gen. Newton's little daughter pressed the button that se apparatus in motion by which thousands of tons of rocks were dis placed. "- New York Mail and Extress.

A Bear Story.

From Theodore Roosevelt's account of "Still-hunting the Grizzly," in the June Century, we quote the following: "Sure enough, there were two bears (which afterwards proved to be an old she and a nearly full-grown cub) traveling up the bottom of the valley, mucl too far for us to shoot. Grasping our rifles and throwing off our bats, we started off as hard as we could run diagonally down-the biliside, so as to cut them off. It was some little time beat a lumbering gallop up the valley. It would seem impossible to run into two grizzlies in the open, but they were go ng up hill and we down, and moreover the old one kept stopping. The cub would forge ahead and could probably have escaped us, but the mother nov and then stopped to sit down on her haunches and look round at us, when the cub would run back to her. The upshot was that we got ahead of them, ween they turned and went straight the other behind them. By this time I was pretty nearly done out, for running along the steep ground through the sage-brush was most exhausting work; and Merrifield kept gaining on me and peared over a bank, almost at the bottom of the valley, I tripped over a busi and fell full length. When I got up new I could never make up the ground I had lost, and besides could hardly rur any longer. Merrifield was out of went below, and the bears were labor mg up the steep hillside directly opposite and about three hundred yards off so I sat down and began to shoot over Merrifield's head, aiming at the big bear. She was going very steadily and in a straight line, and each bullet sent up a pull of dust where it struck the oil, so that I could keep correcting my aim; and the fourth ball crash ed into the old bear's flank. She lurch ed heavily forward, but recovered her rifield, who had put on a spurt, was no

"I toiled up the hill at a sort of trot. fairly gasping and sobbing for breath; but before I got to the top I heard couple of shots and a shout. The ole bear had turned as soon as she was in the timber, and come towards Merri field; but he gave her the death-wound by firing into her chest, and then shot young one, knocking it over. When I came up he was just walking revolver, but it suddenly jumped up a lively as ever and made off at a great pace-for it was nearly full-grown trunks were so thick, but there was : small opening across which it would have to pass, and collecting all my energies I made a last run, got into posim, and covered the opening with The instant the bear appeared fired, and it turned a dozen somersault downhill, rolling over and over; the struck it near the tail and had ranged forward through the hollow of the fatal wound to the bear into which the other had fired the first bullet."

Had an Object.

A New Yorker who was in Missouri last fall found a number of men digging a ditch between two small lakes.
"I don't see the object," he observed,
after surveying the work for awhile. "No," dryly answered the boss.

"The lakes are too shallow to be navi gated. Well?"

"And the ditch can't be of any use except to the fish.'

"Mebbe not." "Say," called the nettled New Yorker. "what is the object of your infernal

old ditch, anyhow? To issue \$100,000 worth of bonds to collar buttons, parasol handles, and jewelry. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, the dust was the calm reply .- Walt Street

The Supreme court of Ohio has de cided that a telephone company can remove an instrument from the premises of any man who swears through it

"DAT POSSUM." Posstgnology of ye Old Virginey Time-How to Ketch, Clean, Cook, and

Eat 'Em. Long years ago there used to come through Talbot county a negro trader, O'Neal by name, from whom Hon. Henry Persons gleaned the story of "Uncle Sandy's possum," being the modus operandi of 'possum catching and cating as told in the original lanthe old darky of giney neber tire.

"Jesso, boss, jesso," says Uncle Sando, "dat 'possum am cur'ous varmint, shores yer born, yit hit shorely am de sweetis' of meat."

'How you cotch 'im and cook and Ise jess gwine ter tell yer. eat im? "Yer fuss go down in de ole fiel' where we clen up about ten year go, and yer cut yer sum er dem fat lightered roots out de ground from one er dem stumps; den yer fotches um hum and sets um up in de chimly cor-ner fer ter dry twel Sadday night eum. Wen dat night comes yer jes tak dem lightered roots and split em up and lites um, and takes yer ax on yer shoulder and goes out de cabin do, calls yer dog, and den go down the hoss lot branch. Yer go long fer 'bout er hour and ver tink yer ain't gwine ter ketch nuffin. Bimeby, near bout wen seben stars way up yonder, yer lose ver dog. He done clean gone fer Yer gits mity tired. Yer tink fer sho you yer ain't gwine to ketch nuffin. Yer gits sleepy and yer eyes git hebby. Yer long ways frum hum. Yer start back dar, too, mity low spereted. Yer call and call dat doe, but he ain gwine cum no mo; den yer goes on back toards hum, and bimeby yer oils dar. An yer dun tuk yer boy, Sam, wid ver, and when ver gits in de vard e stops little while ter listen; den Sam he stops little while ter issen, say, he 'Daddy, I 'ere dat dog.' Yer say: 'Oh, hush yer fass, boy, yer doan kno what yer talkin.' But he says agin: 'Daddy, I do 'ere dat dog sho.' Well, den yer listins and yer 'eres er dog barkin way off in the woods, pears like about five miles off. Yer listins and yer 'eres em again and dis time pears like he furder off den 'fore. Sam says, Daddy, less go!' Yer stops and tinks. Yer mighty tired, sho, but do boy beg so, yer hatter go. Yer starts. Yer goes on pears like fore miles and yer des fall down on er log. Yer say, 'Sam, yer fool nigger, I'se not gwine

Den ver tek 'im in 'ouse, and de ole

oman done leff great big fireplace heap

full hickory ashes. Yer takes de shub-ble, and opens big hole in dem pile er

ashes, and drops dat 'possum in dar,

an' when yer take 'im outer dat de ha'i

des pull off des es easy, an' yer put 'im in some hot water and scrapes 'im wid

er casenife, and he cums clean. Den

yer takes out der intrais, hang 'im up

and wash 'im good, den yer salts 'im down, and puts 'im away twel Monday

morning.
"Monday morning cum, de ole 'oman

tek 'im out an' parbile 'im good, den she git 'bout pek er taters and den

slices dem taters an' piles em all over im, an' den she baks im twell de

grease run all fru dem taters. Den she

teks 'im out au' puts 'im in de bie

"Bimeby yer cums hom fum de day's

work ter supper. Youre mity worm

out, fer yer been wuking in de fiel hard

all day. Yer sets down outside de

smokes. Fore long Sam say: 'Dad-dv, supper reddy.' But yer des set

and de chillun go off ter bed. Den ver

knocks der ashes out yer pipe and goes

in. Yer moves de leetle squar table front de fier and puts yer char close up

dar by it. Den yer goes ter de emp

bard and gits de possum and taters. Yer puts em on der table. Yer tells de

do. Den dar yer is. You an de 'pos-sum all by yeeself togedder. Yer frows

yer ole hat on de flo, takes yer seat in dat char by de table, and gibs yer sole

Soudanese Spears.

The Haden down spear is from six to

even feet long. The handle is of a

han a broom handle. There is a long

the wood is driven and fastened. At

the reverse end there is commonly a piece of twisted iron or telegraph wire,

which serves the double purpose of weighting the handle, so as to counter-

balance the blade, and to prevent the

weapon being pulled from the grasp.

The spear head or blade is rarely more

than two inches broad by eight inches long. Going into battle the Haden-

downs grease their spears from blade

to hilt, so that ' is impossible to wrest

the weapon from their hands in a strug-

gle.

The spears used by the tribes up the

Nile are much more formidable weap-

feet long, made of male bamboo wood.

It is furnished with a terrible broad

Hadendowas, kept bright as a mirror and sharp as a razor. The blades are

sometimes fourteen inches long and five

inches wide. In truth, an Arab spear

up the Nile looks more like an elongated trowel blade than anything else.

them. They make a fearful wound, and it was with one of these Col. Burn-

aby was struck in the throat and killed

Being exceedingly light weapons, al-

though badly balanced, the Arabs can

handle them with great dexterity .-

The value of ox bones is considera-

ble. The four feet of an ordinary ox

thigh bone is the most valuable, being

worth \$80 per ton for cutting into

clothbrush handles. The foreleg bones

are worth \$30 per ton and are made in-

which comes from sawing the bones is

food to cattle and poultry, and all bones

that cannot be used as noted, or for

bone black used in refining sugar, are

made into fertilizers and help to enrich

will make a pint of neatsfoot oil.

Shovel-heads our soldiers

London Telegraph.

bladed long spear head, like that of the

ons. The handle is from seven to nine

piece of hard mimosa or acacia thinner

socket attached to the blade, into which

ter yer God!" - Talbotton (Ga.) Era.

eman ter go on out an yer loks de

dish, an' sets 'im on de dinner table

wid de taters pile all ober 'im.

an sets im up in de cupbard.

ing eyes. The average man or woman would feel disgraced if it were known they had eaten liver. Raise the price for liver to 15 or 25 cents a pound, and there would be a rush for it. It would be the fashionable dish. Ladies would serve it at their teas, and pass it around at their social gatherings. But so long er nudder step. I doan bleeb dats my dog, and er doan bleeb de enny 'pos-sum der needer,' Sam says, 'Well, as it can be had for the asking it will remain the despised thing it is. And daddy, ef yer don't I does, I'se gwine! so with many other things. You see Yer hatter git up an' go. Dat dog backin' on des de same; an' yer soon how it is; style and price are everything, utility is nowhere. The man or gits dar, an' sho nuff, des like Sam say, de dog is dar, an' dat possum is dar woman who don't throw money away is looked down upon. If they have too. De tree whar he up is one er dese little simuon trees and Sam'il soon none of their own to squander they noist squander somebody's else's.
"I could tell you more of the same clem it an' fotch brer possum down by de tail. Yer look at the 'possum an' sort," he added, "but it is my supper hour," saving which he directed its smeck de lips, fer 'e be big tine fellow. Den yer take 'em an' go rite back hum, an' jess fo yer git ter de door, yer take yer ax 'andle an' put 'em cross 'e ne'k an' bre'k 'e ne'k by pullin' ob 'e tail.

continued:

saving which he directed the cashier to turn out one of the two gaslights he was using, and walked off toward home, leaving the reporter to draw a moral from the discourse he had listened to, which task is submitted to the reader as the quickest way out of the difficulty. A Western Man at Dinner.

Despised Because Tiry Are Dirt

"Style is everything nowadays."

Pittsburg Disnatch reporter yesterday, as he ordered a street arab out of his

store and reprimanded a clerk for throwing a piece on the floor. "Yes,

pensive and simple customs of our

At that rate a dress-pattern would cost

about \$1. What lady would be caught

wearing a dress that cost only \$1? She

would feel everlastingly disgraced.

But the price up to 75 cents or \$1 a yard, and they would all want it. The

high price would make it fashionable,

and there would be such a rush for it

we would be troubled to supply the de-

that style?" inquired the reporter.
"No; but she is like the rest of

them," he replied, tartly. "When I was a boy," he resumest, "rabbits were

so plentiful as to be a drug on the mar-

10 cents apiece. At that price nobody would cat them. Here in Pittsburg.

where they command from 50 to P)

cents a pair, they are considered a great delicacy, and everybody eats rubbit. What makes the difference?

The price. What else could it be? There is no difference in the animal,

After pausing a moment and glane

ing sharply at his clerks, the merchant

"Beef liver is considered a plebeian

If by chance any person buys

article of diet, solely because it is dirt

it, it is tucked away in the bottom of

the basket, so as to be secure from pry-

for rabbit is rabbit the world over."

They could be bought for 5 and

you ever talk to your wife in

Those who had not "tipped" the waiters received but tardy attention. It chanced that one of this class, a broad-shouldered fellow, with huge whiskers, a regular basso profundo voice, rough clothing, and a head of hair like a big bullalo's frontlet, swaggered in, and, with a free and inde-pendent air, took an unoccupied seat at the dinner table.
It chanced that there figured upon

the bill of fare that day roast bear meat, which was served as a sort of rarity, and just as the newcomer sat down, some was ordered by a party of three gentlemen opposite, who were

promptly served.
"Say, waiter," said the newcomer,
"bring me some 'er that b'ar meat." "Yer cum ter dinner fum de fiel, an ver walks in an sets down ter de table. ut yer doan eat dat 'possum den! No. "Yessir," said the white-jacketed atsah, doan yer eat 'im den! Arter dinner yer des takes 'im an de taters tendant, who left, but gave no further

heed to the order. The western man sat quietly in his place for five minutes, the chairs on either side of him having been immediately turned up, lest some guest equally objectionable to the head-waiteabin do and tekes yer pipe and smokes. Fore long Sam say: 'Dader might get in at that point. After sitting five minutes he grabbed hold of a waiter who was passing behind dar; yer doan go in. Yer wait twell de ole oman and the chillun git fru eaten

"Say, have you got any b'ar meat for dinner? "Yes, sir."
"Well, bring me some, and quick,

too, for I'm hungrier'n a hound." Away went the waiter, but he didn't return, and the color began to mount into the face of the backwoodsman. He gave a third order, which was treated with the same sublime contempt. Patience could no further go; he seized hold of the heavy dining plates that were laid on either side of him, and dashed one after the other down violently upon the table with a crash that smashed them into pieces, brought the head waiter and two or three others to him in an instant, and started some of his immediate neighbors to their feet in alarm.

"Look hvar," said the cause of this alarm, seizing the head waiter by the arm, "kin I get waited on in this hyar hotel and hev what I kin pay for?" "Certainly, sir, yes, sir," said the head-waiter, squirming ineffectually in the grasp of the big left hand of the westerner that held him in an iron

grip, "Wall, then, do you see that?" slapping down a ten-dollar gold piece with als right hand, then, throwing back the upper part of his coat, from one inside pocket of which protruded a re-volver and from the other the handle of a large bowie-knife, "thar's my money and here's my weapons; ef you don't have a plate o' that b'ar meat here in two minutes I'll rub some of you out.

Released from his grasp, the head-waiter retired, and in a moment more a plate of the desired delicacy was placed before him. "Anything else, sir?" said the now

obsequious waiter.
"Yes, take that," pointing to the gold eagle that still remained on the table, "and bring two bottles of champagne and four glasses," When the wine came, one of the bot-

tles and three glasses were passed across the table to the three gentlemen opposite.
"Gentlemen, I apologize for interrupting your dinner, but I had to do suthin' to get waited on by these in-

fernal niggers. Won't you take a drink with me?" It was thought best to humor him. Some idea of what a first-class ironclad fleet would cost the United States may be obtained from a few French fig-An iron-clad was launched at

L'Orient last month which had been

nine years building, and cost 20,000,000

francs, or about \$4,000,000. It will

take another year to fit this costly ves

sel for action. Even base-ball has been turned to the advantage of the Bartholdi pedestal Mexican Monte.

"I was just reading," said a wellknown Denver sport to a News man, "about a man winking his eye after his head was cut off, and I had an argusaid a Market street merchant to a ment with Tom Rowe, who said such a thing was impossible. But Tom don't know. He never saw a man's head style is everything," he continued. "We have departed from the inexcut off. Now, I know that I have seen something just as strange. I will tell you about it. Twenty years ago this month there was a lot of us took a trip fathers. We are democrats no longer; to old Mexico, to see what we could scoop in—and, by the way, we got we are aristocrats, whether we have money to carry out our pretensions or scooped and went to bucking h The utility of a thing is not on every game we could strike. taken into consideration in our pur-Look at the calico on that what I started out to tell was about on of our gang, named Bill Brewster. Bill counter. It is beautiful, makes handwas a rattling dealer, a good hand at short cards, and always had a pocketsome dresses and wears well, but scarcely any one buys it. Why? Because the price is only 8 or 10 cents a ful of money till he got struck on Mexvard. There can be no other reason, ican monte.

"Talk about your greaser's infatuation for the game. I never saw one of them that could hold a marker to Bill. I never saw one of He'd get broke. Then he'd get a pack the cards for anybody or anything when he was busted. Sometimes he'd make a raise and quit, and go to playing faro, where he was, as a rule, lucky. But no sooner did be get a big stake than he would tackle monte, and would invariably get downed. Us boys tried to persuade him to stick to a white man's came, but no, he wouldn't have it, and was almost all the time in a

chronic state of impecaniosity.
"One day Bill had established himself in a pulque shop with his cards, and was turning them for anybody who wanted to wager a cent. There was a party of Mexican bloods in the room, and finally they saunted over to Bill's table, and one of them asked him if he would turn for \$100. Bill said he would although he didn't have but \$10 in the The fellow slaps down his monbank. ey, and Bill wins. That Mexican mad, and he slaps That made the other. Bill wins again. The third time, and Bill scooped the pile.
"The Mexican asked Bill if he would

turn for \$1,000, and Bill told him it didn't make any difference if he made it a million, as the bank was able to pay ten times that amount. The Mexican bet and lost. Then he accused Bill of cheating. Bill called him a

liar.
"I was standing right to one side of He had the eards in his left hand, and had hold of the bottom cards with his right hand. The M xican's hand was on his gun.
" 'Hold on,' says Bill, 'don't draw

till I make this turn. I'll bet you \$1,-000 to \$100 that it's the seven of spades. "Done," says the Mexican, who

threw \$100 on the table.
"Bil commenced pulling the card out slowly. The Mexican was watching. There were two black spots showed up, and Bill's hand stopped. Quick as a flash the Mexican drew his gun and Bill never moved in his chair, but his right hand kept its slow motion until the eard was drawn from the pack and held up to view. It was the seven of spades. The hand moved slowly back again and the card was laid on the table. Bill then leaned back in his chair and shut his eyes.
"We were all so excited when the

shot was fired that we didn't know what to do, and, as Bill continued to turn the card, we supposed he hadn't been hit, but we found out differently when we examined him. He was shot directly through the heart.

"Now, I reason that thing out this way: Bill was determined to convince that Mexican that he didn't know as much as he thought he did. thought was in his mind when he was shot, and, though killed instantly, his wishes were carried out after death. Bill was game, too, and I believe if he hadn't realized that he was a dead man when shot, and hadn't wanted to wit the Mexican's money, he would have grabbed his gun and done some execution with it.

"That's why I say a man can do a thing after he's de-

A Craze for Camphor.

"You may increase that order for samphor gum 100 pounds," said a leading druggist to his clerk as they were going over the stock yesterday. They have cleaned us all out lately "Are you having much of a demand for camphor now?" asked a reporter

who overheard the direction. "I should say so. There appears to a regular camphor craze. People are using it for all sorts of things. the spring we usually have a large mand for it, but this year beats the record. May moving generally in-creases the demand. People use it to isinfect and change the air ouses. It is put in trunks and boxes, along with winter wearing-apparel to keep out moths. It is sure death to moths. Some physicians have recommended camphor as a cholera preven-tive, and lots of people, who are afraid of the quality of our drinking water are taking frequent doses of it. They find convenient to take an occasional nibble of camphor gum rather than to se it in liquid form after it has be dissolved in alcohol. I have known of vspepties who claim that camphor gum eases stomach troubles. Camphor nd chloroform are used for toothach and neuralgia; camphor and glycerine for earache; pure camphor for headache, colds, and chills. The gun rubbed on a sore will dry it up. and it also drys up and cures pimples on the It is also given to young people who develop too fast, and it is a able medicine in a hundred ways. Camphor and ammonia poured over a scald, burn, or blister will take the inflammation out and have a cooling effect, but the first effect of its application is as painful as the original burn. The bene it comes afterward. People who use it to ward of disease carry it in their pockets or in little bags suspended over the chest by a ribbon around the neck. Camphor gum sells for 20 to 30 cents a

pound, and in some stores for and "Where do you obtain camphor "Most of it comes from Japan, where camphor plants grow in profusion. A great deal is imported from Borneo and Formosa. The crude camphor has to be redistilled before it can be used. It is obtained by cutting up the plants, stems and all, and distilling them. The Borneo camphor comes from trees. The trees are felled and split open and the camphor extracted from the heart in great lumps. Sometimes lumps a yard long and three or four inches thick are found, but twenty pounds is a good yield for an average tree. The Chinese have a great liking for Borneo camphor, and profess to find in it suporior qualities, and they have been known to pay as high as \$30 a pound for it. The difference between Borneo and common camphor is more imagi-nary than real."—Chicago News.

Said an trate father to a refractory child: "Mary Jane, I'll not bate youscorn to strike a woman; but I'll take this chair and I'll commalgomate your skin till it's petrified to your body. St Paul Times.

Brer Gardner's Talk.

"Am Stepoff Johnsing in de hall dis eavenin'?" asked the president, as he rose up and winked at Samuel Shin to stir up the fire and roast Elder Toots out from behind the stove.

"Yes, sah!" replied a high-pitched voice from one of the back corners. "You will please step to de front." Brother Johnsing has always bragged about the length of his heels, and he

now appeared to think that the hour had come when he was to receive a prize chrome. His face wore a broad grin, and just at that moment he would have lent Brother Backslide Davis 50 cents without the least security.
"Stepoff Johnsing," said Brother
Gardner in his deep-toned voice, "I

war in a feedstob de odder night to see about gittin' two-bits with of meal fur my bens, when you walked in an' wanted to git trusted for a bale of hay fur your male, 'An' he trusted me, sah." "Zactly, an' it pleased me to see it. In a few minits de ole man Cummins

limped in. De two of you talked about general wickedness of mankind for a few minits, an' den a dispute arose as to de aige of the world. "Yes, sah. De ole man Cumming

doan know nuffin, sah. "You called him a liar."

"But he called me a fool." "You called him a bigot," he called me a humbur." "Zactly—zactly—I heard it all, Brudder Johnsing, an now I want to

ax you what you know about do aigo of the world?" "I-I-knows as much as de ole man

ummins. "How old am de airth?"

"I dunno, sah."

"Oh. you don't! You an' Cummins call names an' almost tight ober what meither of you kin cum widin a millyun miles of knowin'. Dat's mankind, 'zactly. We kin be bluffed on what we do know, but we won't back water for any libin' man on what we donn' know. When we git a theory we tight for it sooner dan fur solemn facks. If we can't convince de odder party by blab we am ready to do it by sluggin'. Brudder Johnsing, it will be well for you to disreckolect a few facks. A gill of argyment am worth a bushel o' abuse. It takes a man of strong common sense to admit his faults an' errors. You may believe wid all yer might an' still be in de wrong. Find a man who prides himself on stickin' to his opinyuns, an' you has found a dangerous member of de community. You may now set down, an' we will attack de reg'lar programme."—Detroit Free "Gambol took the scrawl and looked at it, first out of one eye and then out

A curious denizen of the deep was lately caught in a shad net at Ocean View, Cal. It was thirty-five inches ng and twenty-seven inches across the back, with teeth similar to those of a rattlesnake, knitting-needle smellers, two protectors on each side in the shape of spears, and rubber-like fins. It also had two feet under its belly like those of a frog. It weighed forty pounds.

The Crematorium at M.lan. The crematorium stands at the far end of the grounds, a building not large nor high, but, with its crescentshaped open atrium of white marble. sufficiently handsome and imposing. On the frieze is this inscription: "Tempio Crematario per volonta del Alberto Keller cretto e donato alla città di Milano. On the wall facing the entrance is a handsome medallion of Albert Kelending cremators, and have the word inscribed Through a small door you pass from the atrium into what I may describe as the operating room, in the middle of ch stands the enclosed furnace, looking much like an enlarged edition

of the family laundry copper. is kindled at the back of the furnace, and when at the proper moment released by the uplifting of iron shutters, comes roaring through two large orific es, and quickly fills the whole space where lies its prey. The body -. il cadavero, as the attendant called it seemed to take great delight in repeating the words, -dressed in a light linear or woolen shroud, or other costume, is taken from the shelf in which it has been brought, and laid on a marble slab, then transferred to a large iron tray, which is borne to the mouth of furnace and laid on a frame, which, by the action of a winch, is wound into the interior with its burden. The iron door is then closed, the shutters, as described above, are raised,

known as the Systeme Venini, under which the incineration will be effected pleted, - and is no doubt now in opervill be completed in fifty minWhen she was attending boardingaffair will be completed in fifty min-

In this place, which was perfectly school her eyes were injured and she sweet, clean, and wholesome, without was blinded. I was called to prescribe the faintest trace of anything calculated to offend the sense of sight or eyes bandaged, and she finally recovsmell, there are about eighteen or twenty cases of cremation every month. They are, the attendant told me, deeidedly on the increase, and were the that I had previously attended her, and cholera scare again to appear, he had that evening the came to me, com-no doubt from what he had heard, that plained of suffering from a severe cold. the practice would have large numbers of adherents. Already bodies for cre-mation are sent from distant parts of and wrote: Dr. Hunt; to be taken Italy, and on the next day one was expected from Paris. And, indeed, when thought of all the horrors of our or-"buryings," I could not wonder at the desire to be quit of them, no matter of what amount of trouble or expense. - London World.

Spools are made in immease numbers. One factory turns out 100,000 gross a day and consumes 2,500 cords of birch wood annually. The number of yards of cotton on a spool is deter-mined by the size of the spool. The cotton is never measured, but the spool is gauged to hold 100, 200 or 500 yards. er 91,000,000 pounds of leaf. In

A WICKED JOKE.

"I wonder what is the trouble between Puffer and Gambol and Sioan. They hate him like poison," remarked the judge.
"Haven't you heard?" in-prired the

major.

"No; what is it?"
"You know what a terrible hand
Puffer writes? Someone told him once
that he wrote a distingue hand, and it set him up so that he now writes worse than ever. Well, that happens to be his sensitive point. He prides himself on it. Gambol has a weak point, too his eyes. He can't help being cross-eyed, but it worries him all the same. When he goes to the theater he s ts with his back to the stage to see the performance. He is a first-rate fellow, though. Abouth a month ago, Gambol asked Sloan to introduce him to Puffer. Now, Sloan can't help playing a practical joke any more than he can live without eating. 'I'll arrange that for tomorrow, answered Sloan; but you had better take a pad of paper and eman swear at his copy. He is

Lander.

"Glad to meet any friend of over the value of rockets as

yours,' responded the editor. torials. There is one peculiarity about him, though. " What's that?"

"He's deaf as a clam. He can't bear it thunder. He doesn't know it's raining until he misses his umbrella. very touchy on that point, and you had better have some paper, and a pencil ready for him when he comes, and act as if you always knew he was deaf. It will make him feel casier.

"The next day at noon Sloan and his visitor entered the Leader office. Puffer was waiting for them. Sioan took their eards, and gave Puffer's to Gambol, and vice versa. Both men smiled at each other encouragingly, and, producing pads of paper big enough to write a president's message on, sat man who prides himself on stickin' to down beside the editorial desk, his opinyons, an' you has found a dan-

> at it, first out of one eye and then out of the other. A puzzled look came over his face. Finally he turned the paper upside down, and a light of inelligence broke upon his countenance. Taking up his pencil, he wrote: 'I am exceedingly sorry to hear it.

Did you ever try Simpson's extract?' and he handed it back to Poffer. "When Puffer read this, his mouth opened with astonishment. is pencil and wrote on the bottom of ed. When his cylinder was compl

dumb at the second. He gianced appealingly at Sloan, who was at that moment attentively looking at a picture on the wall, with his handkerchief in his mouth to smother his languter. Finally he struck what seemed to him attach the struck with its basket, and

ly doesn't understand his own language. What in Tophet did you want to bring such a strabism c assume to this office to tacet me for? Here take this paper and write to him that I am sick to-day, or dead, or anything, and don't want to write any more; and the next time you bring a deaf and dumb lidiot up here to see me just let me know, and I'll run out of town for a week or so.'

"That's all right!' yelled Gambol, as he danced around the table; that's moment of the inventor's life had

claimed: 'Where's Shoot?'

was gone."—Puck. A Queer Prescription.

of everything, including the mural came into my room, where I was contablet, is 94 francs. A new method, fined to my bed, President Jackson came with him. The two thought I was asleep, and not wishing to disturb by gas, was then immediately to be me, they sat before the fire and began tried, -I saw the furnace just comsay: 'Hunt, how did you ever hap en

> for her. For some time I kept her ered her sight, but she did not see me. About a year afterward we chanced to be together at a reception. She knew and asked me to prescribe. I took immediately."

'and must be well gilded if I take it. "Our engagement followed, and soon after our marriage occurred. I didn't have much gold to glid the medicine, but managed to make enough to keep her from starving."

Last year 3,457,3(9,017 cigars and 994,334,000 eigarettes were manutaet-ured in the United States, requiring ovA STRANGE CLIENT.

He Describes His Adventure with a Rock-

The Hon. Arthur D. Williams was sanntering down Broadway recently when he was accosted by a cripple in cleanly garb. "I am told that you are a lawyer," the cripple said. "Mr. George Hoperaft, of Franklin street,

recommended you to me."

Mr. Williams was unusually pleasant, faneying he was securing a valuable client. "Yes," he replied. "I'm at your service." He took the cripple into his office, invited him to take chair, crossed his own legs, assumed a Chauncey Shaffer expression of countenance, and in a deep and forensic tone of voice invited the man to "state tis case.

The cripple hesitated. He cleared out his throat, and began: "Mr. Hop-eraft told me you had invented a monkey-wrench, and that you were interested in inventions. I would like to tell you a bit of the unwritten history a peneil with you. He is deaf as a of scientific devotion. There was once post, poor fellow. He can't even hear a young machinist's apprentice who terribly sensitive about it, too. So and at night pursued his studies. Aft-when you meet him just act as if you er five years of steady application he knew all about it. Til see you at his was considered one of the best men in office at noon to-morrow. "A few minutes later Sloan was money to conduct those experiments ented in the editorial rooms of the on which his heart was set. His passet. wader.

"I want to bring a friend up here to for use in time of war, but his mind meet you to-morrow, he remarked to was especially bent on improving the modern rocket. While pondering was suddenly seized with a desire to "He is a friend of yours, too," replied
Sloan, 'He greatly admires your ediair, and it was a wild thought carry the weight of a man. He was fasci-nated by the idea. It was of little practical value, but the more he thought about it the more he became convinced that it could be done. You will say that if it were possible for a man to rise up with a rocket he would be dashed to pieces when he came down with the stick. This thought also occurred to the young inventor, but he was ready to overcome that objection. He began by making an experiment by which he demonstrated that a common en-ounce rocket which would rise to a height of 500 feet, when loaded with a rod of iron weighing eight ounces, would rise to 100 feet. Then he con-structed a cylinder of the best sheet steel 20 feet long, pointed at the top, and I foot in diameter. To fill this he made a compound which would exert a pressure of 100 pounds to the square met on the air without, through the whole 115 square inches of what I will call the muzzle of the rocket. In other words, the rocket would have a tift-

startling, but they are accurate.

I should say here that the construction of this evlinder caused much comas there are always numbers of inventors in every shop he was not interruptthe sheet:

"I don't want any extract. I am not sick. I simply said I was pleased to meet you."

"Then he shoved the paper over to was a content sheet-root basket, point was a content sheet-root basket. Gambol, and waited for a reply. If up, with a wire grating across the Gambol was puzzled at the first combol bottom, through which a man could munication, he was in reality stricken enter. Here was the place in which

is a handsome medallion of Albert Keller, who was duly cremated in the temple of his own providing. Many portions of the wall are marked off in small tablets inscribed with the names of the persons whose bodies have undergone cremation, and whose ashes, in many cases, repose in an urn or small vessel in a niche behind the tablet. Ashes they are not, properly speaking. I was shown about a couple speaking. I was shown about a couple of handfuls of white bleached hone, in bits not larger than one's finger—

disgust fose beyond his country. He winde up so that it leaned over the top of the high factory just as a common bits not larger than one's finger—

"See here, Sloan!" he shouled, 'see of handfuls of white bleached hone, in bits not larger than one's finger—all that remained, as I learned, after the eremation of the body of a man some ten stone in weight. Other ly doesn't understand his own land work were completed at night, and the

as he danced around the table: that's moment of the inventor's life had all right, but if I wrote a hand like come. He was to see the fruition of them out on my flagers. I'd spell his success and none to the falled. He raised the wire screen "Say," gasped Puller, 'ain't you neves the bottom of his narrow restdeaf?'
"No,' replied Gambol, 'ain't you?'
"Then both men booked at each other a minute and shuadraneously exclaimed. When,' Spanish of the mode of the fase. It smoldered for a moment, and then the bright aimed: 'Where's Stoan?'
"But Sloan was a wise man. He disappeared from his view. His heart leaped into his throat with suspense, and then in a sea of flame and smake A Queer Prescription. the earth sank out of sight. Gasping Gen. Hunt's father was one of the for breath in the sufficienting gas and and the fernace, to use an American expression, is literally in full blast. At the end of two hours the operation is complete, and all that there remain of what was once a man full of wholest.

When the Pittsburg Tenes, He was a physician. After he had practiced a physician of two hours the operation in the pittsburg Tenes. He was a physician. After he had practiced a physician of the profession for a time he married a literally the rear ceased, the smoke was gene, what was once a man full of wholest. the end of two hours the operation is complete, and all that there remain of what was once a man, full of "blood, bones, marrow, passion, feeling," are "Two handfuls of white dust shut in an urn of brass."

The system at present in use is that of Paolo Gorini; it takes, as I have said, two hours and the consumption of 300 kilogrammes of wood and 25 bornes of everything, including the mural tablet, is 94 francs. A new method, known as the System very large that the came into my room, where I was constituted and the pure after the part cased, the smoked was gauge, and the pure are of its brow. He recovered instantly, and the pure after the pure of the marriage has been told me by an old Washingtonian: "One time I was visiting Gen. Jacksocy's family when he was an occupant of the white house. During my stay I was taken seriously iil, and the general called on portion of the white house of charcoal. The cost of everything, including the mural tablet, is 94 francs. A new method, the marriage has been told me by an old Washingtonian: "One time I was visiting Gen. Jacksocy's family when he was an occupant of the white house of the marriage has been told me by an old Washingtonian: "One time I was remained to have passed, when sublement of the king pure for ecased, the smoke was gauge, and the pure are of the pure of the pure of the winter of the winte the escape of the compressed air in the apex of the parachute. It was a with. His basket was like a hoge pendulum, increasing its motions with every foot it descended. He was thrown from motion. Then in the burried descent, as he began to distinguish the tall tenearose, He would be dashed sideways

The lawyer held up his hands. The cripple hesitated, flushed slightly, and continued:

"Yes, sir, I am the man. The grating gave way when the basket strock. My arm was cut off as if by a know, and my leg was broken. It has hever been as good as before. Money went for doctor's bills. I can no longer work at my trade. I am wholly dis-"She read it, and looked up laugh-beartened, and only when looking at the triumphs of other scientific men ingly.

"It's a bitter pill, doctor," she said, do I feel a relief from the constant misery of my existence. If you could-

Thanks. A. Mr. Williams had given the orippled Mr. Williams had given the orippled stranger a quarter, taking his eigar from his mouth meanwhile, and saying: "Don't mention it." The empple inquired the way to the elevator and disappeared.—See Fork Sun.

tables in the United States every year. ured in the United States, requiring ov-er 91,000,000 pounds of leaf. In 1872 snounces out to pound permulse state of snotted 000'02 and permulse state